

The Avalanche

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GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

O. PALMER,
Editor and Proprietor.

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REVOLT IN RUSSIA

Clash of Troops and People Results in Killing of Over 2,000.

Cossacks Ride Down the Hosts Who Attempt to See the Czar.

Workers, Led by Priest, Prepare to Fight for a Constitutional Government.

First Move in Insurrection Is Met with Bullets of Oppression.

Not Since Massacre of St. Bartholomew Has World Seen a Like Slaughter.

Revolution broke out in Russia at 12:30 o'clock Sunday, when Emperor Nicholas' loyal troops began firing on an unarmed host of common people that sought to march into the square of the winter palace in St. Petersburg, and present to him a petition for constitutional government. Since that momentous hour it is estimated that from 1,000 to 2,000 persons, men, women and children, have been shot down by the soldiers. In the general chaos it is impossible to obtain reliable figures.

Not since the massacre of St. Bartholomew's day has a civilized community witnessed such a slaughter as stains the latest page of Russian history. Its victims cannot yet be numbered. The official estimate puts the numbered dead at 2,000 and the wounded at 5,000.

The crisis which the Emperor faces is no longer a strike movement. It is no longer a movement by petition. It is a movement of armed common people, with fire and there a disloyal regiment against the government of the autocracy.

Infantry Refuses to Fire.

That fact was demonstrated when a crowd of Father Gapon's followers attempted to cross the Nicholas bridge on the way to the palace square. This crowd was met on the bridge by solid lines of soldiers.

"Disperse! Disperse!" shouted the commander of the troops. The crowd refused to budge.

"Fire!" commanded the military leader addressing his soldiers.

The infantrymen under him immediately laid down their rifles and refused to shoot the people. The Cossacks and Cossack regiments of cavalry, however, obeyed orders, fired on the crowd and then charged it with sabers, inflicting death and injury.

People Prepare to Fight.

Time and again the soldiers charged other crowds attempting to gain the palace square. When night fell, the snow in all the streets leading toward the proposed rendezvous of the people was red with blood. Mobs were armoring in all sections of the outlying part of the capital. On Vassili, or Basili, Island, the industrial quarter, the workmen were erecting barricades and preparing to resist attacks by troops. Meantime news of the bloody day's work had spread far beyond St. Petersburg. In Kolpino, sixteen miles from the city, it fired the Russian workmen as they had never been aroused before. They found a leader, formed 30,000 to 40,000 strong and began a march to St. Petersburg, 1,000 or more of them to death.

News of the uprising in Kolpino was telegraphed to the government and when the Kolpino mob reached the Moscow gate of St. Petersburg it was met by a tremendous force of troops. It refused to disband and the command was given the soldiers to fire. At the first volley 1,000 of the workmen fell dead. Fifteen hundred or more were wounded by the soldiers' bullets. Then the workers halted and the military went into camp on the scene of its triumph. Martial law has been proclaimed and Prince Vasiliyoff is in command.

Bloody Times Are Anticipated.

The bloody days of the Paris commune are predicted for St. Petersburg. Czar Nicholas is yet safe. He refrained from visiting the winter palace, remaining at Tsarskoe Selo. But the people have lost faith in the "Little Father" and it is openly predicted that his life will be taken, that the autocracy will be overthrown and that a republic will be set up on the ruins of the despotism.

Father Gapon, holding aloft a cross and wearing the full vestments of the church, attempted to lead the people into the palace square. The soldiers mowed down his followers by hundreds, but it is said they deliberately turned their rifles away from the priest. Father Gapon fell, but not from a bullet wound, and was enabled to escape to safety. Later word was distributed among his followers that he would be at their head the following day, when the people would be armed and would fight.

Crawford Avalanche

O. PALMER,

JUSTICE AND RIGHT.

Publisher and Proprietor.

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, JANUARY 26, 1905.

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SHOTS FOR THE CZAR

PASS OVER PALACE WHERE HE IS WORSHIPING

Bursting Shrapnel from Russian Fort Crash Through Palace Windows During Religious Ceremony—Ruler's New Escape—St. Petersburg Alarmed.

A desperate effort to assassinate the Czar and high officials of the Russian government was made Thursday while the Czar, surrounded by his royal household, was performing the ceremony of blessing the waters of the River Neva in front of the winter palace. The attack was made from the opposite side of the river while the Czar was raising his hands in blessing over the water after the annual custom of the Greek Church on the day of the Epiphany.

Bullets of iron whistled over the heads of the startled assemblage, and one ball crashed through the window of Nicholas Hall, directly over the spot where the Empress and the ladies of the court sat with the ambassadors and their suites. Among these were Ambassador Metternich of Chicago, Secretary Eddy and Secretary Bliss of the American embassy, and other diplomats.

Resembled Shrapnel Ball.

Lieutenant General Fulton, chief of police of St. Petersburg, himself picked up a missile in the white salon. It was the size of a bird's egg. The police chief immediately was surrounded by officers of the guards, who examined the bullet and expressed the opinion that it had come from a shrapnel shell which might have been fired from the battery on the Bourne Esplanade and which replied to the salvo of the St. Peter and St. Paul fortress, explaining that a gun might have been charged with a loaded cartridge by mistake. Such a thing, however, it was admitted, was hard to conceive unless there was a deliberate plot. The Emperor inquired solicitously as to whether any one was injured, and when informed that all escaped he expressed thankfulness.

The procession from the river to the palace moved quietly, as if nothing unusual had happened. As the processions passed under the window shattered by the ball an officer pointed out and without process of law. Mrs. Duke was not present at the hearing. The original complaint against Mr. Duke was brought by his son, Lawrence Duke, who alleged that his father was suffering from alcohol dementia.

LIKE A CORPSE TWO YEARS.

A Remarkable Case of Catalepsy in a Philadelphia Hospital.

Two years in a state of catalepsy is the remarkable record of a patient in the Philadelphia hospital. His case is attracting a great deal of attention among physicians of the city. It is the first of its kind of such long duration that has come to their notice. Fed entirely with liquid foods administered through a tube, the man's health has been little impaired by his unusual condition. In fact, the physicians hope to have the patient on his test menu, although they desire his diet will be a normal one.

The man was admitted to the hospital in September, 1892. He was then 25 years old. He had never shown any signs of dementia until two months be-

fore his admission. He was not violent then, but seemed to suffer loss of memory.

For a month after he was admitted to the ward only the usual attention was paid to him. At that time, however, he was found one morning sitting in a chair in the dining room. He did not move a muscle and stared directly in front of him. An attendant could not rouse the man, and he was carried to his bed. For three weeks he remained in a state of catalepsy. At the end of that time he awoke from his bed one morning and walked from the room. He was put to work in the dining room, and although he scarcely spoke, seemed to understand everything that was said to him.

This means continued war—that Kourapatkin will drive the Japanese out of Manchuria if he can, and that the Russian fleet, when raised to the highest possible degree of efficiency, is to go in search of the enemy.

Pro Rata of Our Crop.

If the 1905 crop were equally divided between man, woman and child in the United States would receive one barrel of flour, 220 eggs, 144 quarts of milk, more than half of which goes into butter; one bushel of apples, and two and a half bushels of other fruits and berries; three bushels of potatoes and two bushels of carrots, beets, parsnips, and turnips; eleven head of cabbages and half an bunch lettuce, endive, artichokes and cauliflower; twenty-eight bushels of corn, usually in the shape of beef, pork and poultry; besides seventy pounds of cotton, six pounds of wool for clothes and enough leather for two pairs of shoes.

400,000 Killed in Bottles.

A glance at the record of killed and wounded in war during 1904 shows an appalling increase over that of 1903, owing to the sanguinary conflict between Russia and Japan. The total loss of the year is about 400,000, as compared with 90,000 in 1903, 200,000 in 1902 and 3,000 in 1901. Of these losses approximately 370,000 were on Russo-Japanese battle-fields and seas. Other losses have been: Arzakanian, 2,784; Thibet, 6,492; Philippines, 3,230; Sumatra, 2,370; Africa, 3,714; Uruguay, 2,633; Macedonia, 820; San Domingo, 240; Bulgaria, 220; Morocco, 50; Arabia, 40.

Official Statistics, covering twenty-six years, show a steady decrease in the birth rate in the large cities in Germany.

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The situation in Morocco is extremely grave. All foreigners have been ordered to leave Fez, and the powers are preparing for a naval demonstration.

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Andrew Carnegie has intimated to the officers of the Franklin Institute of Philadelphia that if they can secure the Franklin fund in the hands of the city board of trustees, amounting to about \$150,000, he will duplicate the amount. The fund was left by Benjamin Franklin in \$100 to make loans to married artisans.

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The Avalanche

O. PALMERTON, Publisher.

GRATLING, MICHIGAN.

TO GET RID OF NEGRO

INDIANA TOWN CUTS OFF SLICE OF TERRITORY.

Hoosier State Does Not Take Kindly to Permanent Stay Within Her Borders of Colored. Brother-Dauber Devotes One Day to Religion.

The trustees of Clarksville, Ind., have decided to disbar twenty-two acres of territory occupied by negroes. They explain that the property in question is occupied by an "undesirable class and is of no benefit to the corporation." Inquiry develops that the "undesirable class" is composed almost entirely of colored people and that the colored people there are the only negroes in Clarkville, which is extensive in area although numbering but 2,370 in population. It is a curious coincidence that Clarksville, one of the oldest towns in the State, is probably the first place in the State, with possibly the exception of Vincennes, to have a colored population. The Goodwin family settled there in the days when Indiana was still a territory, in what is known as the Guinea bottoms. They brought slaves with them. The Goodwin family has been prominent there from the early days to the present time. Utica, which has allowed its former incorporation to go by default, will not permit a colored person to stay within its borders over night. Several towns have the same unwritten law. Charleston has many negroes. In Union township, a mile or so from Memphis, is a settlement known in Hoosier parlance as "Afriky." There only, in Clark county, besides Charleston, Watson and Jeffersonville, may the colored man be found. Neither Scott nor Washington counties have negroes within their borders.

CITY IN RELIGIOUS THROES.

Stores Close and 30,000 People Attend Church at Denver.

The religious crusade in Denver had its climax the other day in a series of mass meetings attended by a total of 30,000 people. By agreement over 400 stores closed at 11:30 a. m. and emptied their 12,000 employees on the streets to attend the meetings. The jam was starting for fifteen hours, but the thoroughfares soon cleared. At 10 a. m. prayer meetings were held at 60 churches. At noon all public buildings and schools closed. Three great mass meetings were called to order and overflow meetings had to be arranged. At the Coliseum W. E. Birdseye spoke to over 5,000 people. Dr. J. Wilbur Chapman talked to 2,500 at the Taber opera house. Two thousand gathered to hear Dr. J. M. Ostrom in Curtis Hall. Zeal was shown at all the services and Denver's day of prayer passed as one of the most notable occasions in her religious history.

EPIDEMIC OF CRIME IN GOTHAM.

Demoralization of Police Department Blamed for Lawlessness.

That an epidemic of crime is sweeping over New York City as a result of the demoralization of the police department is proved by the record of robberies, hold-ups, murders and other forms of lawlessness reported in the last month. The belief is gaining ground that an organized gang of thieves is at work. The same methods which spread terror along Riverside drive are being used with success in other parts of the city. In four weeks, the newspapers have reported twenty robberies of houses, apartments and stores; fourteen holdups in private homes and on the streets; four murders, four abductions and six crimes of a miscellaneous nature.

Americans Killed in Mexico.

John Kenneth Mackenzie, one of the foremost mining engineers in the country, and his companion, Dr. Robert Cox, both of Chicago, were murdered by Yagu Indians in the mountains of Sonora, Mexico. Secretary of the Navy Paul Morton, whose family Mrs. Mackenzie is visiting, has taken prompt action in an effort to have their bodies found and returned.

Massacre of Russian People.

A large crowd of Russian men, women and children, on their way to the place in St. Petersburg with petitions to the Czar, were fired upon by troops and many were killed and wounded. Another crowd of workmen there from Kolpino, were mown down by fire of soldiers. It is estimated that 6,000 persons were killed or wounded.

Big Steamer Launched.

The steamer Francis L. Robbins, which was dropped into the water at the Cleveland yard of the American Ship-Building Company the other afternoon, was the first boat to be launched at a lake yard this year. The new boat is 400 feet long over all, 380 feet keel and 23 feet deep.

Four Hurt in Train Wreck.

A number of persons were injured, four seriously, by the wrecking of the "Sunbeam" express on the Boston and Maine railroad near Durham, N. H. The accident was caused by a broken rail.

Protocol with San Domingo.

A protocol between San Domingo and the United States has been signed, the latter guaranteeing the integrity of Dominican territory and agreeing to adjust its obligations, foreign and domestic.

Gambler Wins in Stocks.

Richard Canfield, the gambling-house keeper of New York, is said to be \$2,000 richer as the result of the recent advance in the price of Rendell stocks.

Wealthy Man Shot in Hotel.

Jacob Ridgway Wright, who used to be a wealthy and socially prominent resident of Wilkes-Barre, Pa., was taken from his apartment in the Hotel Imperial in New York with a serious bullet wound in his left side. The police believe that Wright attempted to commit suicide.

Angell Resigns Action Vetoed.

President James H. Angell, who for thirty-four years has been at the head of the University of Michigan, surprised the Board of Regents by tendering his resignation, to take effect Oct. 1. The Board of Regents refused to accept the resignation.

Confidential Man and \$800,000 Given.

Lyon S. Andrews, confidential secretary to Andrew S. Green, is missing from New York City, and nearly \$600,000 is gone from the estate of William B. Ogden. Marriages of Ogden and Andrews Green. William B. Ogden was the first Mayor of Chicago.

CHINESE STRIKE ENDS.

Fall River Textile Mills Engaged After Half a Year.

After a bitter fight which lasted just six months, lasting a week, the Fall River strike, which closed all of the large textile mills, has been settled. The operators are defeated and agree to resume work at the reduction of 12½ per cent in wages which caused the walkout. The strike order issued by the Fall River textile council, keeping 50,000 operatives away from the mills in protest against a reduction of 12½ per cent wages, became effective July 25, 1904. The companies involved in the strike operate eighty-one mills with about 2,300,000 spindles and a weekly product, when running in full, of more than 900,000,000 yards of cloth. It costs a cotton manufacturing corporation operating 100,000 spindles at Fall River about \$1,000 a week to remain idle. As there were 2,300,000 spindles represented in the manufacturers' agreement, the minimum cost on the mills of the long continued strike was not less than \$23,000 a week. The 23,000 operatives who are employed in the seventy-one mills operated by the thirty-three corporations bound by the manufacturers' agreement, would have earned \$140,000 a week if they had accepted the reduction, or \$21,204 less than under the old scale.

HOLD FOR SCHAFER MURDER.

Arrested in Bedford, Ind., on Information Furnished by a Woman.

In the arrest of Frank Evans and William Elmer Browning in Bedford, Ind., through information given by a woman, the authorities declare they have made an important move toward solving the mysterious murder of Sarah C. Schaefer on Jan. 21, 1904, which startled that community and has thus far bated every effort made to trace the murderers. Miss Schaefer had left her boarding place after supper to go a short distance to her room. She never reached there. The next morning her mutilated body was found in a carriage shed off an alley near the boarding house. Soon after the murderer suspicion was directed toward Evans, and by the discovery of a pocket flask, believed to have belonged to him, a few yards west of the scene of the crime. The latest arrests have been made on information furnished by Mrs. Cook, a former wife of Browning, who says that he told her of the crime, saying he attacked the teacher first at the direction of Evans, and the latter attacked her while she was dying. Bloody clothes, it is alleged, were brought to the home of Mrs. Cook, or Browning, the night after the murder. Friends of the accused men assert that they are victims of a conspiracy.

BIG STRIKES IN CZAR'S CAPITAL.

War Supplies Delayed by Walkout of 12,000 Workers.

A strike of 12,000 men at the Pittsburg works in St. Petersburg will be followed by a walkout of the employees of three other works, making a total of 40,000 strikers. The Pittsburg works are executing large government orders for small arms, rapid-fire cannon and locomotives, which probably will induce the authorities to make every effort to secure a settlement of the difficulties. On the surface the strike is the result of a refusal to rehire four workmen who were dismissed for belonging to the union, but the socialists are seizing the opportunity and are seeking to cause sympathetic strikes in a large number of other industries in St. Petersburg, with the object of creating an anti-government demonstration.

FLOOD AT CLINTON, ARIZ.

Some Bodies Recovered, Others Lodged in Driftwood.

Information comes from Clifton, Ariz., that five bodies have been recovered since the flood there, and that others are still entombed in the drift. Persons hourly being reported as missing, and it is impossible to determine how many have perished in the flood. All wires have been down since the flood. The first news was brought by travelers, who waded forty miles to the railroad. Damages to property of private individuals will go over \$100,000, and it is impossible to estimate damage sustained by corporations. Three thousand men are at work repairing damage to the railroads and other property.

Carnegie Will Reimburse Lovers.

President King of Oberlin College, Oberlin, Ohio, announces that Andrew Carnegie has made arrangements to pay all students who are losers through the closing of the doors of the Citizens' National Bank, which was ruined by the alleged forgeries of Mrs. Cassie L. Chadwick. The Y. M. C. A. fund of \$8,000 is to be made good.

Buildings Go Up in Smoke.

The Athenaeum, one of the finest clubs in New Orleans; the Young Men's Hebrew Association hall in St. Charles avenue, the Cleo Street Evangelical church, and some surrounding property were destroyed by fire. The loss on the Athenaeum and its equipment is about \$75,000, and other losses bring the aggregate to \$100,000.

Letters Start Run on Bank.

A run was started in the Citizens' Bank in Buffalo, due, according to President Joseph Block, to the sending out of anonymous letters asserting "depositors would save their interests by withdrawing their deposits." Late in the day it was announced the run was virtually over.

Loaded Mail Wagon Stolen.

A mail wagon containing from \$5,000 to \$10,000 in registered matter was stolen from in front of the Masonic Temple in Chicago, but the thief, pursued by the police, was forced away under an assumed name at the home of his nephew in New York.

Students Have Narrow Escape.

Forty students had thrilling escapes from death in a fire which completely destroyed the Dodge and Clark school for stammerers at Brighton, Ill. One student was severely burned.

Noted Democrat Breaks Down.

George Foster Peabody, banker and treasurer of the Democratic national committee, is reported to have broken down physically and is at his farm in northern New York.

Seen by Trade Review.

The weekly trade review report definitely in the most important lines. Money in ample supply and collections are satisfactory.

Gold Mine Right in Town.

Mike Donovan, the dean of miners who has just finished a series of books with the President, says he found Mr. Roosevelt hard to hit.

Set up several pieces of gold-bearing quartz float. This excited him and he continued to dig and to a short time recovered more rock of the same nature.

The ore is very rich and in some pieces of it the gold can readily be seen.

THIRLAW OR WEED ENDS LIFE.

unable to Resist Cigarette Habit, Mrs. Eddie Thompson Takes Poison.

The story of a woman's struggle for five years to overcome the cigarette habit was told at the inquest over the body of Mrs. Eddie Thompson, wife of Robert Oliver Thompson of Oak Park, Ill. Thompson is the son of the Oak Park Episcopalian church. "Smoked while dependent," was the verdict returned by the coroner's jury. "Mrs. Thompson had been trying to break herself of the habit since our marriage five years ago," said the husband, as, bowed head, he told the story. "At times she would seem to get the better of herself. The first of the year she again broke off and I thought the victory was final, but a week ago Monday I returned home unexpectedly and found her smoking—with the little daughter playing at her feet. So it was the old story. I said, reproachfully, and I did not think anything of the tone in which she made the usual reply about 'the last time' until I went into the kitchen and found her in agony on the floor. She said she had taken corrosive sublimate." Mrs. Thompson is said to have acquired the habit two years before her marriage by putting a cigarette to her lips in jest. Only her husband knew of her trouble, it is said.

FIVE MINERS DEAD; TEN MISSING.

Killed by Fire in Illinois Pit 600 Feet Below Surface.

Suffocated by smoke, caused by a fire in the mine of the Decatur Coal Company near Decatur, Ill., five miners lost their lives and ten more are missing and thought to be dead, 600 feet below the surface. Among them, it is believed, is John Pridge, a young man, who gave the warning to his companions. The fire started in some straw in the mine stable, and made a black smoke, in which the survivors say, it was impossible to live more than a few moments. Miners were seen to fall and die in their efforts to get out. The burning of the mine stable fire was 600 feet below the surface and 1,000 feet away from the bottom of the shaft, and the intense cold caused the hose, which had been lowered to break frequently.

LAKES WILL NOT BE FORTIFIED.

War Department Abandons Plans for Protecting Marine Cities.

Under the plan of campaign now favored by the military authorities in Washington there will be no fortifications of the great lakes. This is an entire reversal of previous schemes which involved, first, the fortification of the Atlantic and Pacific coasts, including the Gulf of Mexico, and after the completion of that work a thorough defense of the strategic points and narrow channels of the great lakes. The Endicott board which formulated the general system of coast defense fully intended to follow the fortification of the seaboard with similar treatment of important points along the lake frontier, but this plan has been abandoned entirely, and there will be no heavy guns mounted on shore.

KILLS EDITOR ENDS OWN LIFE.

Kansas Marshal in Double Tragedy Because of Newspaper Article.

Engaged by a newspaper article, Marshal Jesse Tillman of Wilson, Kansas, shot and killed C. S. Hutchinson, editor of the Echo, and then committed suicide one hour later when an enraged crowd surrounded his home. The trouble originated a few days ago when the editor, finding Hutchinson's young son, who was staying at a nearby hotel, had rung, kicked him and ordered him home. The father demanded an explanation, and none forthcoming, printed a caustic article arraigning the marshal.

SUPPOSEDLY DEAD GIRL REVIVES.

Body of Child Rescues; Cold and Heart Action Apparently Stop.

Eliza Whitton, 8 years old, of Tonawanda, N. Y., after over a month's illness with brain fever, because unconscious the other night, her heart action apparently stopped, and her body became cold like that of a dead person. While an undertaker was preparing the child for burial, more than five hours after she had been pronounced dead, he noticed a slight twitching of the eyelids. She then opened her eyes. The child may recover.

Wisconsin Indian School Burns.

The government school for Indians on the Menominee reservation at Keshena, Wis., was destroyed by fire. The loss will reach \$50,000. The blaze started in the laundry, and before assistance arrived the structure was enveloped in flames. They spread to the adjoining frame building, which also was destroyed.

Three-Cent Fare Experiment.

The City Council has authorized the Cleveland Electric Railway Company to begin an experimental service for an indefinite length of time to determine the profitability of a 3-cent fare within a radius of two miles from the center of the city. No transfers will be given on the 3-cent fare.

Two-Day Fire Under Control.

After forty-eight hours of continuous fighting with the fire in the great storage warehouse of Schwarzkopf & Sulzberger in the Chicago stock yards, the flames were under control. The loss is estimated at \$700,000.

Teller and \$10,000 Missing.

A. B. Lautenbacher, teller of the First National Bank of Duhill, is charged with having embezzled \$10,000, and the bonding company that carried the risk against him has sworn out a warrant for his arrest. Lautenbacher's whereabouts is unknown.

Mine Strikes Cost \$1,087,300.

The United Mine Workers of America for the relief of strikers \$437,755 went into the Colorado district, according to a report made to the national convention of the union.

Nebraska Senator Named.

Without party caucus or other formalities save the pledge of a State and district convention, the Republicans in the Nebraska Legislature voted for Elmer J. Burkett for United States senator.

Rained by Fire.

Fire destroyed the McKay carriage works in Grove City, Pa. Loss \$65,000.

Distress Faced in Germany.

Herr Mueller, Prussian Minister of Commerce and Industry, foresees widespread industrial distress in Germany as a result of the present coal strike.

President No Money Mr.

Mike Donovan, the dean of miners

CAZ'S TROOPS IN CHINA.

Minor Hostages and Governor Appointed to Peking for Their Withdrawal.

The London Morning Post's Shanghai correspondent says the Chinese government complains that Russia has occupied Kuskiang, the governor of which has appealed to the Chinese foreign minister to open negotiations for the withdrawal of the Russians. Kuskiang is the most western city in eastern Turkestan and has a population of 60,000.

Evidences multiply that war between any two great powers means trouble for all the others. They may not be forced to take part in it, but they are kept guessing about their rights and duties, and they must always bear in mind that even the most peaceful neutral may be dragged into hostilities. Especially is the danger great when allies exist requiring one nation to come to the aid of another under certain conditions. Thus, since France must lead her army and navy to the Czar, in case Russia goes to war with more than one great power, not only is the republic obliged to smooth away its own friction with other nations, but it is also liable to suffer from Russia's mistakes and faults.

It does not seem credible that Russia should intentionally try to embroil other countries in her struggle with Japan; but the theory that the C

THE POET TO DIVES.

You sit in state, from silver plate—
Your wines are rich and red;
I, in a garret, fight with fate
And much a crust of bread!

Bright chandeliers
Above you gleam;
I dwell in darkness,
With a dream!

Slaves at your bidding come and go—
Your wayward will they walk;
I could not cringe and grovel so,
And hence, I starve in state!

Starve for a dream—
That ever flies,
Yet dies it not—
Though the dreamer dies!

Yet, for that dream, still yearning now—
The bivvy of a slave,
Full oft the unlaughed head would bow
The Lazarus crumb to crave!

To you—earth's gold,
Of dying gleam;
God gives to me
An immortal dream!

—Atlantic Constitution.

HIS MONOMANIA.

TRUSTING that this will not shock you too greatly, I resign your loving son. Got that?" he asked.

Miss Murphy nodded.

"Well, I'll sign it now," he said, as he tilted back the typewriter carriage and punched his initials upon the sheet. "I must get the rest of this stuf up to the post office to catch the New York mail sure. Then when I come back we'll go out on the lake."

"You forget," interrupted Miss Murphy, "that I have those letters to get off for that Chicago man."

"That Chicago man is altogether too communicative," growled Livingston. "I can't say that I blame him. I used to write lots of letters I didn't have to when I first came."

"I know," said Miss Murphy, wickedly. "I felt like trying you to distract from some book when I saw you eading your brain for things to my in your letters."

Then she went back to her work.

Livingston Spencer was by no means as happy as he pretended to be.

It was no pleasant task for a chap to compose a letter telling his mother that he is about to upset all her cherished plans, even when he has the valuable assistance of the sweetest little woman in the world.

When he had come to Glenview in the early summer, he had been wretchedly attracted to the public stenographer. He had written scores of unnecessary letters that he might have a chance to study her, and in the end he asked her to be his wife, and she had said "yes" very prettily and sweetly.

Then he had begun to think what his mother and sisters would say. It would make no difference so far as the engagement was concerned, but they would make it very unpleasant for Edna, and he was determined to protect her feelings.

The letter to his mother was followed by one to his older sister Grace. She had always stood by him and he knew just how to word the letter to her. Grace was abroad with her mother, and he needed her moral backing and persuasive powers at this critical moment.

For a week he lived on in his dream of happiness, and then came Dr. Prentiss, their family physician, who was clearly ill at ease, but alert and watchful.

For several days the doctor interfered with Spencer's plans, insisting upon going everywhere with him and watching him narrowly, until finally Livingston, irritated beyond patience, broke all bounds.

"See here, doctor," he said stoutly. "I want to know what this all means? You follow me about as though I were under your care, and sometimes you treat me almost like a child. What's the matter?"

"It's nothing, Livingston," protested the physician stoutly. "I needed a little rest, and came down here to get it with you."

"Nonsense," replied Livingston. "Did my mother send you down here to prevent my marriage?"

"Which one?" asked the doctor sharply.

"Which one?" snickered Spencer, waiting in time to do you mean?"

"Why, the typewriter or the other?"

"There isn't any other," protested Spencer.

"Oh, yes, there is," retorted Prentiss. "You see, my boy, you are suffering from a rare form of dementia. You have a belief that you are going to marry both Miss Murphy and Miss Carruthers."

"But I don't even know Miss Carruthers," insisted Livingston.

The physician drew from his pocket a cable form. "Read that," he said shortly. "It ran:

"Please see Livingston, Glenview. He thinks he is going to marry a Miss Carruthers and a typewriter. Must be insane."

It was signed with his mother's name.

"See here, doctor," he said as quietly as he could. "I am going to marry Edna Murphy, just her! Nobody else!"

"Well," said the physician, "I am glad that you have come to your senses at last."

Livingston flung himself out of the room and went in search of Edna, whom he pouted out till his trouble.

To his dismay, instead of sympathizing with him, she laughed till the tears ran down her cheeks.

"It's too funny," she panted, as her laughter died down for a moment. Then, catching sight of his expression of mingled surprise and injury, the laughter started afresh.

"It's too bad, dear," she said finally, as she stopped laughing from sheer exhaustion. "It was all my fault. Edna Murphy was one of the girls I met while taking a business course. Father insisted on my having a profession or trade, and I learned typewriting and shorthand."

"When Edna was ill, after having received this place, I persuaded him that it would be good practice and ex-

AN HISTORIC FIGHT.



MIRROR OF MICHIGAN

FAITHFUL RECOUNTING OF HER LATEST NEWS.

Schools Show Lack of Growth in Number of Pupils Enrolled—Decrease in Business Done by Michigan Railways—Strange Recovery of Diamond Ring.

Only 69 per cent of the school population of Michigan attended school, according to the sixty-eighth annual report of the superintendent of public instruction, just issued by Delos Fall. The report shows that for the last year Michigan had a school population of 244,000, an increase of 6,221 over the previous year. Of these pupils 425,400 were in the graded schools and 321,187 in ungraded or rural districts. Only 12 of the increases were in the ungraded districts. The total enrollment in the graded schools was 230,000 and in the ungraded schools 220,682. The number of teachers in the graded schools was 7,200 and in the ungraded schools 9,375. The total wages paid teachers last year was \$5,305,720,20, an increase over the previous year of \$10,000,000. The report shows that \$85,882.61 was paid by non-residents for tuition an increase over the previous year of \$4,000,70. For the year \$11,827,007.35 was available for the support of the schools. The amount expended was \$8,177,252.57, or \$11,78 per capita, to the total school population of the State and \$17.07 per pupil enrolled. Besides there was expended by the State in its educational institutions \$1,756,800.70.

Decrease for Michigan Lines.

State Railroad Commissioner Alvin's annual report, soon to be published, will show a decrease in the earnings of Michigan roads of about 2.5 per cent as compared with the year 1901, which was the greatest, so far as volume of business was concerned, in the history of the State. The estimated amount of business was about \$40,000,000, which is greater than any other year except 1900. The commissioners favors compelling the railroads to adopt the block system and demands an amendment to the laws to give his department the same supervisory power electric railroads as it exercises over steam lines. In discussing freight classification and rates, Mr. Alvin says that for the protection of shippers it should be provided that no freight classification be changed without a full hearing at which all interested persons should be given an opportunity to be heard, and after notice to all such persons of any changes proposed.

Diamond Ring on Cat's Tail.

Through discovery of a diamond ring circling the tail of a family cat owned by William Ward of Galesburg, steps have been taken to secure the release from the State reformatory of William Henderson, sent there two years ago on a charge of stealing the ring. The ring mysteriously disappeared from the dressing table of Mrs. Ward two years ago, and, despite thorough search, remained missing until the other day, when it was discovered. A son playing with the cat accidentally found the ring concealed in the long hair of the cat's tail. The supposition is that a child in the Ward family, while playing with the cat, slipped the ring over papa's tail, where it was held by the hair becoming entangled in the prongs which held the diamond set in position.

Holiday School in a Garage.

The adoption of the consolidated school system for the Grand Blanc school board led to the discontinuance of the school of which Miss Lulu Waites had a contract to teach for a certain time.

The district was one man who was against the system, and he declined to send his child to the consolidated school.

Miss Waites lived up to her contract and taught the lone pupil.

She could not enter the building, so she taught from a buggy until inclement weather forced her to stop.

She then put her case in an attorney's hands and the board has held her contract to be good.

All Over the State.

Lansing stands a chance of securing a big wheat factory in the near future, but a \$30,000 bonus is required to build the plant.

The county officers of Washtenaw are now all Republican, for the first time since the present court house was erected in 1857.

The supervisors of Allegan county have voted to build a new county jail to replace the one recently burned.

The cost will be about \$2,500.

Port Huron people are holding their breaths for fear the new car and horse race works scheme for the city will evaporate into thin air.

Charles Merrill died in Williamson of inflammation of the bowels, after a short illness. He was widely known as a hunter and trapper, and also as a taxidermist.

A Ogemaw county undertaker joined a gun to a young acquaintance to hunt with. The young fellow saw a rabbit and at the first fire the borrowed gun exploded with a loud noise, blowing off his hat, scattering the pieces of the firecracker and leaving nothing but the stock of the gun in his hands. Notwithstanding the young man narrowly escaped death, the undertaker garnished the gun, the young man was working for and got payment for the twisted gun. But the young fellow was very glad to escape the funeral expenses.

With three sheriffs actually lodged in the county jail, the question who is legally the chief executive officer of Wayne county is a conundrum that is moving slowly toward a decision in the courts.

John T. Hoffman, who was elected sheriff under a four years' sentence for receiving money under false pretenses, Henry Dickson, whose term as sheriff expired on Jan. 1, had held office four years up to that date and a constitutional provision prohibits a longer term. William Butler, who was Dickson's turnkey, was appointed sheriff by the prosecuting attorney and county clerk, on the ground that the county was vacant. Butler and Dickson continue to hold possession of the jail in harmony with each other, regardless of which one may eventually be declared ad interim sheriff. However, the county auditors have allowed Dickson's employees to receive their pay, thus tacitly recognizing him as sheriff, although they appointed Butler as their special representative at the jail.

In the past six months the Michigan Paper Company of Pinckney has declared 6.6 per cent dividends. The company now has plenty of capital and expects to put up another large mill in the near future.

Civil service examinations for the department service in Washington will be held as follows: Detroit, March 15; April 4, 5 and 10; Grand Rapids, March 15 and 30; April 10; Saginaw, March 15; April 3 and 10; Manistee, March 15; April 1 and 10; Sault Ste. Marie, March 15, April 10; Marquette, March 15 and 22; April 10.

A decided separation was created in Battle Creek by the raiding of a high-toned gambling den by the police. It was located in a business block and fourteen men were captured, all well known persons and some of them business men.

It is believed that Mrs. Carrie Joslyn will plead insanity as an excuse for the murder of her husband, claiming that she had become mentally unbalanced as the result of a long period of marital troubles. She has written to her father asking him to secure a lawyer for her and in a letter to the man who has been left in charge of the farm near Duncville, she said: "I am crazy or I wouldn't be here."

Strong Love.

Patience—How do you know her love was strong?

Patrice—Because it broke him.

The Heart Muscians.

It is generally supposed that the heart is an organ which never takes a rest. But this is not so. The muscles of the heart are not necessarily working. The heart contains four chambers—the upper, called the auricles, and two lower, the ventricles. In the beating of the heart the auricles first contract and force the blood into the ventricles; they then relax while the ventricles repeat the process. Then follows a pause, during which the heart is perfectly at rest.

The contraction of the auricles takes one-fifth of the time between one beat and the next, the contraction of the ventricles, two-fifths and the pause, two-fifths, so that the heart is really resting two-fifths of its time. Sleep also aids in relieving the muscles of the heart, as it considerably diminishes the rapidity of its action.

This alternation of rest and activity endows the heart muscles with their capacity for untiring work.

Increase of Imports.

The increase in the imports of manganese in ten years has been in the various commodities, 100 to 800 per cent. The custom revenue in 1902 was \$10,000,000. The great growth in trade has resulted from the free exportation of beans, bean cake and bean oil.

It is known that some twenty kinds of products issue from crude petroleum, running all the way down from benzene to chewing gum. But it may be a surprise to learn that in refining sperm oil, the spermaceti which is obtained is used in candle making, as an ointment for medicinal purposes, as a polish on linen in laundering and for lubricating cartridges.

Take ambergris, a valuable substance, found at rare intervals but sometimes in large quantities in the intestines of the whale or shark or seal upon the shore. A single whale has yielded \$100,000 worth of ambergris, which is used as an incense, in cooking, as a medicine and as a perfume. The aquatic fertilizers produced in the United States appre-

A. E. White of Owosso shipped a car load of apples to Texas.

Menominee lays claim to the "distinction" of having a sister of Mrs. Chudwick.

Grieving over his son's absence, Jacob J. Baker of Muskegon committed suicide by hanging.

The Flint municipal water works cleared \$7,500 during the past year, making a good profit for the city.

Sault Ste. Marie pipes are agitating the construction of a railroad to the Soo to Detroit with connecting ferries to Chuboygan.

Charlotte farmers are all wrought up over the discovery of coal on a farm at that vicinity. It is said that several shafts will soon be put down.

Herbert Tyson, Jr., who was accidentally shot while hunting rabbits, died at the hospital in Kalamazoo. His injured leg was amputated, but blood poisoning set in.

In Manistique John Gallagher pleaded guilty to the charge of manslaughter. Dec. 5, while drunk he beat his 80-year-old father so badly that the aged man died a week later.

William McIlroy, a Chicago pioneer and the first manufacturer of matches in the United States, died at Muskegon. He was for the last forty years a sawmill owner and lumberman.

Upper peninsula counties are raising the bounds on wolves in an effort to get rid of the growing pest. The total bounty of State and county reaches \$5,177,252.57, or \$11.78 per capita, to the total school population of the State.

The Event Savings Bank is a new institution which started business at Event the other day in a new building built for the purpose and a reception was given to the citizens on the opening day.

The Michigan Democratic State central committee met at Saginaw and decided to hold the State convention to nominate a candidate for Justice of the Supreme Court in Battle Creek Feb. 28.

Lee Osborn, the 22-year-old son of William Osborn of Whittemore Lakes, was instantly killed in his father's field mill. The clothing became caught in a shaft of the machinery and his body was drawn in and horribly mangled.

Very unusual indeed was the accident which happened at Clayton, the other day. A young man was cleaning a loaded gun—he knew it was loaded! The doctor extracted the bullet from the side of his brother and then the tail end of the gun.

Henry Zantop of Albion has seven relatives who think a great deal of him, for they are all giving up pieces of skin about five inches square to be grafted in his arm. He would never have the use of his arm unless these friends came forward, as it was so badly burned by electricity that the skin would not grow.

An Irishman is staying at Battle Creek, who has several very peculiar habits. His favorite amusement at this time of the year is to take a jaunt on several miles in the country without shoes or stockings and in the thinnest of clothes that he can get. He prefers pajamas. He says he is in training for the Penny expedition to the north pole.

In the vicinity of Diebedorf lives a very prepossessing and indolent girl, 23 years of age, who, not only owns but manages her farm. She buys stock and sells it, too, sometimes making very absurd bargains. She drives her own horses and breaks colts. In the summer time she does rubber boots and carries her stock in a一一 a manner as any man.

Although she had begun proceedings for divorce and secured an injunction restraining him from interfering with her child by a former marriage, Mrs. Bertha L. Pierce of Alanson opened the door and let her husband in when he called and asked permission to rock the cradle of their own child for a little while. Pierce rocked the baby with such good effect that his wife relented and forgave him.

John Kiefer, a farm hand, died at the home of John Kerr in Dover township, from a broken neck. He was in a short time before Christmas, and while seated at a table in the office of the Gibson house, was taken with a fainting spell. He fell over on the floor, his head doubling under. He was removed to Dover and seemed to be getting better, but a few days ago became worse, and while seated in a chair was taken, with a spasm and died in great agony.

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Crawford Avalanche.

G. PALMER, Editor and Proprietor.

MATERS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One Year..... \$1.00

Six Months..... 50

Three Months..... 25

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GRAYLING, THURSDAY, JAN. 26.

Rebellion in Russia.

The expected has happened. The centuries of oppression of the laboring class throughout the Russian empire has reached the point where it was no longer bearable and last Sunday a hundred thousand workmen with their wives and children were assembled in St. Petersburg, asking to meet the czar to present a petition for their rights, but instead of the czar they were met with cannon and rifle and sabre, and thousands of dead and wounded strewed the streets of the capital city.

Such action only tended to arouse the abounding fire of rebellion, and Monday the organizations throughout the empire, which for years have been secretly securing arms and munitions of war, were clamoring for vengeance.

Moscow and other outside cities are engaging with the strikers and the following proclamations, all signed by "The Russian Social Democratic Labor Party," are scattered broadcast:

Comrades: So long as autocracy exists no improvement in our condition is possible. Therefore, we continue to inscribe on our banners the following demands:

The immediate cessation of the war.

The summoning of a constituent assembly of representatives of the people elected by universal and equal suffrage and direct, secret ballot.

The removal of class and race restrictions and privileges.

The inviolability of the person and domicile.

Freedom of conscience, speech, the press, meetings, strikes and political associations.

A second proclamation, dated Jan. 23, says:

The proletariat of all countries are united.

Citizens, you yesterday witnessed the bestial cruelty of the autocratic government. You saw blood flowing in the streets. You saw hundreds slaughtered, defenders of the cause of labor. You saw the death and you heard the groans of the wounded women and defenseless children. The blood and brains of workingmen were spattered around where their heads had been laid.

Who directed the soldiers to aim their rifles and fire bullets at the breasts of the laborers? It was the emperor, the grand dukes, the ministers, the generals, the nobles of the court. They are the murderers. Slay them.

To arms, comrades. Seize the arms at the arsenals, at the depots and at the gunsmiths'. Lay low the prison walls. Liberate the defenders of the people. Demolish the police and gendarmerie stations and all the government and state buildings.

We must throw down the emperor and the government and must have our own government.

Long live the revolution.

Long live the constituent assembly of representatives of the people.

A third proclamation appeals to the people not to attempt to injure private property.

We believe this to be but the beginning of the end. That the Russian government will be entirely reorganized, so that the people will have a voice thereon, or that it will be destroyed and the vast empire divided into smaller, limited kingdoms or republics.

"War is hell," but it does seem that no hell can be worse for the downtrodden millions of Russia than they have long endured.

Rich Men's Children.

It is customary to criticize rich men's children for needless or extravagance, and many of them deserve credit for the businesslike energy with which they continue great enterprises built up by their fathers. In many cases the father began poor and climbed to the top of the business ladder, while his children began where he left off and slipped to the bottom.

But the thousands who are as industrious and successful as their parents should have special respect. Grand Rapids has many of them. Some of the young Astors and Van derbilt work for long hours industriously at their desks and are successful in all their enterprises. George Gould has won greater fame than his father as a railroad man. One of the young Harrimans has just entered a railroad office as clerk to learn the business.

Said a well known millionaire to an applicant for work who complained of poverty: "Be thankful you are poor. I was handicapped by being born rich, with all a rich boy's temptations to idleness and extravagance. I had to lose all my wealth and overcome many habits before I could make a fair start on the road to success." Be thankful if you have nothing but fair health and intelligence. Your poverty will be the grindstone on which to sharpen that intelligence and make it effective.

A rich child has much to learn in order to become a business master. He must sort out alleged friends and select those who love him for himself from those who flatter him for his money. He must contend with conditions that make idleness alluring. Parasites that do not bother poor men try to fasten upon the children of the rich. When they triumph over these handicaps they show themselves made of the right material. All honor to the heirs of wealth who in spite of the burdens of their riches choose useful lives and achieve business success.—Grand Rapids Herald.

A Visit to a Needy Kingdom.

CHAPTER II.

DRESS IN WHITE.
The Lightest of Manila Popular Among Manila Ladies.

The foreign ladies of Manila, says a correspondent, dress almost altogether in white, the lightest of linens and cottons, and go about the streets bareheaded. Millions and dreamers here wear them over here are very small. It is not fashionable to wear anything upon the head, and if you find a group of ladies shopping in one of the stores there will not be a single hat among them. Foreigners have taken quickly to the home-made fabrics of the native looms, such as grass cloth, jute and pine, which the Filipinos would or the better classes wear almost exclusively. They are as light and thin as silk and wash like a linen laundry.

We note that in the fertile soil we are visiting the particles of earth are not lying about singly or in loose piles, but are built up in orderly structures, irregular in shape, no doubt, but still arranged after some plan. In the city we find no end to the number of brick or to the amount of mortar and other building material, but these things are not left in disorderly piles, but laid up in an orderly and systematic manner into definite well planned buildings with streets between. So the soil particles are gathered together into kernels, little lumps of dirt, very, very small indeed, but still much larger than the single particles which go into their construction. Professor King found that if the particles of a clay soil were to be kept separated one from the other, and were not built up into kernels or little lumps, the spaces between the particles would be so small and the passage ways so much broken up that the necessary air and water could not possibly move through fast enough to feed the roots of a growing plant, and the soil would therefore become barren and useless.

It is alone when the brick, the lime and the sand are erected into stately business blocks or private residences, that the city springs into existence; as it is only when the soil has been properly handled that the soil kernels are furnished from the single grains and the soil is open to business and becomes fertile.

Suppose, for instance, that a farmer has a field of rather stiff clay, of the kind with almost half its particles so small that twenty-five thousand of them just cover an inch in length; suppose he should plow the field when an overabundance of water has loosened the binding material, the substitute for mortar which holds the soil particles together. What happens?

The plow, pushing its way through the softened soil, grinds up these kernels, utterly destroying them, and leaving the soil particles separated from each other, yet mixed with the sticky substance which had held them in place. As a result when the weather turns hot and dry, these particles unite into great hard lumps requiring days of hard labor to crush.

Suppose again that a farmer has a field of similar clay which he has well prepared for wheat in the fall with the sticky substance which had held them in place. As a result when the weather turns hot and dry, these particles unite into great hard lumps requiring days of hard labor to crush.

Mr. Magid is very optimistic as to the success of his plans and says with twenty-four months he will have a silk mill working with 3,000 hands.

He has spent nearly \$80,000 in experiment and in the purchase of land and has 3,500 acres in Hesperia County. The climatic conditions are such that the mulberry tree will flourish there. Moreover, the Tuleo River runs through the property and engineers have assured him 3,700 horses

power.

It is Mr. Magid's intention to divide his plantation into 25-acre farms, each to contain 500 trees, a comfortable house, stock and implements. Indian families will rent from the company to give a fair return on the investment, having the option of buying if they desire. Nearly every state has legislated or is in process of legislating upon it, and we may feel assured that our own state will not be behind her sisters in any advance in that direction that gives safe promise of bettering conditions. In Illinois a measure is agreed upon that will undoubtedly pass, for compulsory primary elections throughout the state; but it only provides for the election of delegates to nominating conventions and not for the nomination of any officers, quite short of what Republican pledges have promised in Michigan.

The people contemplated come from the upper section of Italy and are born to the art of silk culture. Mr. Magid predicts the workers of the South will welcome them when they see that they represent the great middle class and that in a few years Americans and Americanized Italians will work side by side.

The same thing is true to a less extent with the sandy soils, but here the particles are larger, the spaces between larger and there is less sticky material to hold the particles together into hard clods; yet it is far from the best practice to work even sandy soils when wet, rests upon a sound theoretical basis.

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Some calculations are now in order for your amusement and instruction. Let us suppose that we have a cubic inch of soil with particles all of a size, each just big enough so that twenty-five of them would cover a linear inch. How many would there be in the cubic inch? How many would there be in a cubic foot?

Next suppose that we had a cubic inch of fine clay with all particles so small that twenty-five thousand of them would be needed to reach an inch. How many particles would there be in a cubic inch? How many particles in a cubic foot?

Can you write and read numbers as large as these? How many miles would a cubic inch of them reach if put in a continuous row, one particle after another? How many times across the continent would they reach?

Remember that in good fertile soil these particles do not act separately, particle by particle, but that they are gathered together into kernels of various sizes, from one-fifth thousandths of an inch up, and these kernels are the soil units.

As to the shape of the particles but little can be said. If the soil is made up of one kind of rock they may be flattened and of irregular margins; if of another kind they may be almost cubic; if much worn by water they may be almost round.

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Some calculations are now in order for your amusement and instruction. Let us suppose that we have a cubic inch of soil with particles all of a size, each just big enough so that twenty-five of them would cover an linear inch. How many would there be in the cubic inch? How many would there be in a cubic foot?

Next suppose that we had a cubic inch of fine clay with all particles so small that twenty-five thousand of them would be needed to reach an inch. How many particles would there be in a cubic inch? How many particles in a cubic foot?

Can you write and read numbers as large as these? How many miles would a cubic inch of them reach if put in a continuous row, one particle after another? How many times across the continent would they reach?

Remember that in good fertile soil these particles do not act separately, particle by particle, but that they are gathered together into kernels of various sizes, from one-fifth thousandths of an inch up, and these kernels are the soil units.

As to the shape of the particles but little can be said. If the soil is made up of one kind of rock they may be flattened and of irregular margins; if of another kind they may be almost cubic; if much worn by water they may be almost round.

A Visit to a Needy Kingdom.

CHAPTER II.

DRESS IN WHITE.
The Lightest of Manila Popular Among Manila Ladies.

The foreign ladies of Manila, says a correspondent, dress almost altogether in white, the lightest of linens and cottons, and go about the streets bareheaded. Millions and dreamers here wear them over here are very small. It is not fashionable to wear anything upon the head, and if you find a group of ladies shopping in one of the stores there will not be a single hat among them. Foreigners have taken quickly to the home-made fabrics of the native looms, such as grass cloth, jute and pine, which the Filipinos would or the better classes wear almost exclusively. They are as light and thin as silk and wash like a linen laundry.

We note that in the fertile soil we are visiting the particles of earth are not lying about singly or in loose piles, but are built up in orderly structures, irregular in shape, no doubt, but still arranged after some plan. In the city we find no end to the number of brick or to the amount of mortar and other building material, but these things are not left in disorderly piles, but laid up in an orderly and systematic manner into definite well planned buildings with streets between. So the soil particles are gathered together into kernels, little lumps of dirt, very, very small indeed, but still much larger than the single particles which go into their construction. Professor King found that if the particles of a clay soil were to be kept separated one from the other, and were not built up into kernels or little lumps, the spaces between the particles would be so small and the passage ways so much broken up that the necessary air and water could not possibly move through fast enough to feed the roots of a growing plant, and the soil would therefore become barren and useless.

Every American woman packs her house-wear away soon after she arrives in Manila because foreign silks and other materials are ruined by the dampness, and American-made clothes are usually too hot and uncomfortable. Low-cut and sleeveless gowns of wool, materials are almost exclusively worn, and are put on before they go out to drive in the country or to the Luneta Park to hear the band play. Every evening about sunset you will find two-thirds of the foreign women there, sitting in open carriages in such costumes with light scarfs around their shoulders. Nearly all their gowns are made here in Manila by native dressmakers, of native homespun materials at a cost that seems remarkably low. The one and only cheap thing in Manila is a woman's wardrobe.

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Crawford Avalanche.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, JAN. 26.

Take Notice.

The date following your address on this paper shows to what time your subscription is paid. Our terms are one dollar per year IN ADVANCE. If your time is up, please renew promptly. A following your name means we want our money.

Local and Neighborhood News.

Notice to Taxpayers.

I am ready now to receive taxes every day except Wednesdays and Thursdays. Sundays from 8 to 3, at the printing office. Those holding receipts for taxes of 1904 will please present them so the amount can be credited on the roll. Four per cent will be added to all taxes not paid this month. Bring last year's tax receipt.

PETER AEBL,
Treasurer of Grayling Township.

"Faust," Monday evening, Jan. 30.

Don't miss "Faust," at the Opera House, Monday evening.

Ex-Treasurer Herman Lundeen of Montmorency county was a business visitor in town Monday.

The production of "Faust" at the Opera House, Monday evening, promises to be a rich treat dramatically.

For Cook and Heating Stoves of every description call at A. Kraus' hardware store. Prices as low as anywhere.

S. C. Briggs of Roscommon was in town Monday with his catalogue of trees and flowers, taking orders for spring.

Frank Barber of Beaver Creek gave us a smile Monday. He hardly comes to town often enough to keep acquainted.

Prof. and Mrs. Bradley have been glad last week by the presence of their friend, Mrs. James E. Snody of Onaway.

Our people who are interested in educational matters will be glad to hear Prof. Ferris, who is acknowledged as a leader.

For Sale—A first-class general purpose team, work or road, sound and all right; will be sold worth the money. O. Palmer.

'For Rent—A neat and convenient house in the north part of the village. Five rooms and cellar, small barn, \$6 per month. O. Palmer.

D. M. Kneeland of Lewiston came down Monday and had time to shake with a few friends at the depot while waiting for the train south.

Anybody who wants a good sleigh will go to D. Flagg's shop, where we will have a full line of the "Harrison," the best sleigh on runners, at right prices.

I'll brave the storms of Chilkoot Pass. I'll cross the plains of frozen glass. I'll leave my wife and cross the sea, Rather than be without Rocky Mountain Tea. Lucien Fournier

L. A. Stevenson, jeweler and optician of Gaylord, will be in Frederic on February 8, 1905, at the Commercial hotel. All who need glasses can have their eyes properly fitted by calling on him.

Last week we noticed a happy lot of little folks having a jolly sleighride about town. We have learned that it was the fifth grade of our school and that Miss Redhead is the guilty party who gave them the pleasure.

Constipation and piles are twins. They kill people inch by inch, sap life away every day. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea will positively cure you. No cure, no pay. 35 cents. Tea or Tablets. Lucien Fournier.

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The greatest system renovator. Restores vitality, regulates the kidneys, liver and stomach. If Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea fails to cure get your money back. That's fair. 35 cents, tea or tablets. Lucien Fournier.

Past Commander Wm. Woodfill will install the officers of Crawford tent, K.O.T.M. No. 192, at the hall Saturday evening. All members are requested to be present to enjoy the impressive ceremony, as well as the social part of the evening.

Dressmaking and embroidered shirt waist suits a specialty. Done in Roman, Danish and English work, and silk. Call at my residence on Cedar street and see the latest styles.

MRS. H. E. COLBURN

A letter from Dr. Hoyt now of McComb, Ohio, shows that he is yet a lover of the rifle. A great shooting match will be held at his farm on the 31st, with a live deer, a poland China pig and a two-year-old steer as the priors.

Patronize the McKay House—the best dollar a day house in Grayling.

Lars Thulin had one of his hands mangled by a saw in the mill yesterday. He is unfortunate.

The Ladies' Union has made arrangements to give a penny social next week and also decided to hold their annual Easter fair in April.

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The angel of death appears at all times and places and even though expected, the blow is sudden, and often as severely felt long ways from where it falls as at the place. Today such a blow is heavily felt in our village which fell in far off Oregon. Minnie J. Martin was born in Erie county, Pa., 54 years ago, and was married to Francis M. Forbes in September, 1865, immediately after his return from service in the civil war. They came to Michigan in 1879, locating in Roscommon, where she was well known as a social leader and an active Christian worker, being one of the foremost in the organization of the M. E. church in that village in 1880. They came to Grayling in 1893, building the home in the east part of the village now owned by Charles A. Ingerson. Mrs. Forbes was in failing health and for a long time was unable to mingle in society, but her lovely personality won her friends everywhere. Mr. Forbes died in November, 1887, and in 1890 Mrs. Forbes moved to Oregon in the hope that climate would be better for her, and for a time it seemed to be. In 1891 she was married to Rev. Arthur Nichols, pastor of the M. E. church of Montavilla, Oregon, and with renewed strength took up the life work she had always loved, with the W. C. T. U. and the Woman's Relief Corps, which organizations gave her most tender and loving care in the months during her final struggle with the "white plague" to which she succumbed January 14, and her wasted body was cremated on the 16th inst., by her wish, and the ashes will be brought here and be buried in the grave of the husband of her youth. Appropriate service will be held, probably Wednesday, February 1, at the home of her sister, Mrs. Robert McElroy.

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Faust is coming soon.

Mr. Hubert Labadie and his company will present "Faust" at the Grayling Opera House, Monday, Jan. 30.

The scenery and electrical effects are said to be exceptionally fine, and the company has a most excellent reputation, having played "Faust" for the past nine years with great success. Read the following recent notice of their performance:

Without exaggeration, the production of "Faust" given by the Labadie company at the opera house last evening was one of the best ever seen in our city. Mary Van Tromp-Labadie as Marguerite carried off the honors easily. Her portrayal of Goethe's immortal character was as finished as any the stage affords to-day. Hubbard, Labadie as Mephistopheles sustained the part evenly and well. The scenery was all special. The electrical effects were particularly good.—Hornellville, N. Y., Daily.

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Dr. J. Sorenson

THE SPECIALIST

FROM

BAY CITY SANITARIUM,

So Favorably Known

BY THE BAY

WHY THE HUSBAND SHOULD RULE.

By Helen Austin.

There is a strong tendency in the present day among women who call themselves "advanced" to protest against a man's authority in his own household. Women, they say, are fully equal to men in common sense, judgment, and, when the opportunity is afforded for its exercise, in executive ability. To this question there is but one answer—viz., every government requires a natural head, and custom and tradition, as well as the fact that it is the duty of the man to provide for his family, as his superior physical strength enables him to do, as a rule, assign him that place in his household. Well regulated couples never quarrel over this.

Much pernicious nonsense is talked often by people who ought to know better, about men being "tyrants in their own houses," of wives who "do not dare to eat their souls their own." Not long since a woman's paper, which counts its circulation by tens of thousands, published a story of a wife whose husband bought her clothes, did the family marketing, etc.; a woman who, when, like a worm, she turned at last, told her oppressor that she intended to leave him because she never had 2 cents worth while to buy a postage stamp. "Can such things be?" On the other hand, much poor wit has been levied at the household in which "the gray mare is the better horse." Possibly the home, where the wife rules and the husband submits to her sway for the sake of peace and quietness, may be a little less miserable than the one where the husband is a tyrant and the wife a spineless slave; since women are usually pleased when they have their own way, and it is the mistress of the house who makes it a home. There can be no peace where there is contention, and happiness can exist only where there is the perfect love which casteth out fear, and which implies perfect equality; where each is anxious to please the other, and their wills never come into conflict.

The hand of steel in a glove of softest velvet is the ideal thing; strength behind, but all softness and gentleness to the front. There are some with whom it is all steel and no velvet; which may compel submission, but does not make it willing; that a willing obedience is many times ever worth that which is paid as a fixed tax, is a secret of good government, which it behoves every master of a household to learn ere he takes the reins.

IDEAL AND REAL LOVE.

By Mrs. Desmond Humphreys.

Most women set out in life with an ideal of manhood, knowing little of the nature of a man. A girl's love is only too often a romantic longing for the impossible; a desire for impassioned adoration, such as she has read of in books—such as few men are capable of giving; the reason being that while the girl is going through an initial stage of comprehension, the man has long passed it. He knows a great deal more about her than she knows about him, and while she regards marriage as a revel of exactions and petty tyranny, he begins to assert himself after the first captivity of courtship. A love founded on mutual sympathy and appreciation is the only love that can stand the severe tests of time, of human infirmities, and human weakness.

To idealize the lover is often a girl's mistaken method of idealizing love. But there is a wide gulf between the feeling and the author or inspirer of that feeling. He may be, and often is, the reverse of the ideal. But she insists on imagined perfections instead of testing the actual good qualities he may possess. Then comes the inevitable disillusion; the discovery of the feet of clay, and the broken reed; and all the other sadly sentimental reproaches heaped by women on their fallen idols.

Marriage may be the institution of reason and necessity. But love is a demand. And considering it as such the wonder is that the demand is so lightly answered, so readily assured. The call of heart to heart, of kindred soul to kindred soul is no light thing. On the contrary, it

THE GIRL OF 1905.

She Wears Wide Skirts and is Called "The Gold Field Girl."

"Looks like a girl," said an old fellow from the coast.

"An' she is a girl," said another.

And a girl she certainly is! The girl of 1905 who stepped across the threshold of the New Year all blushingly, brought to the mind, not the days of 1830, nor the days of 1860. She is not an empire girl, nor a girl of the Victorian era, nor a girl of the 1850 days, but a "girl" true and unmistakable.

The girl of 1905 wears round skirts, all ruffled and made to stand out. She will carry a reticule. And her ornaments will be a little fan. Upon her hands there will be long black gloves, and she will wear a police bonnet and

BY THE BAY

is serious, solemn, and often tragic. It seems a strange thing that out of a world of millions one individual is positively confident that his or her life choice is the one perfectly suitable, sympathetic, and eternal.

TOUGH HIDE ESSENTIAL TO BUSINESS SUCCESS.

By John A. Bonland.

The man who can stand criticism unmoved is the man who cannot be interfered with, unswayed from his purpose, and the idea of success impels this marching straight forward toward a definite end. You believe you have the ability to gain the object of your ambition; don't shrink and waver then because of the criticism and disparaging attitude of others. Ignore strictures on yourself and your methods; hold to your faith in yourself and march on. Consider the motto of the soldier: I care nothing for wounds; I care only to defeat the enemy. This man who marches on regardless of what everybody thinks of him may be little or he may be great. That depends on what there is inside his thick envelope—bravery or baseness. But whether he comes out well or ill the result will be something definite, clear cut. Whether he makes it success or failure he will learn something from the result.

Keep your eyes fixed unwaveringly upon the mark you have set yourself, without taking too much heed of criticism upon your efforts. Remember that no man of force and distinction ever failed to make some enemies and to be stung by bitter criticisms. Only be sure you are right and don't worry about what people think of you. If you are too sensitive to the other man's opinion, you may meet the fate of the man who, from riding the wave, commanded his son to help him carry the beast, because somebody told him that was the right thing to do. The man who tries to please everybody, pleases nobody, and becomes a fool for his palms.

RESPECT THAT IS DUE TO THE LAW.

By Prof. Oliver A. Barker.

As a branch of social science law has been a most potent factor in promoting human welfare. For eight centuries of continuous growth the sages of the bench and bar legislators, with keen conception of private right and distributive justice, have given the best of their lives to its construction. And yet there are well meaning people who profess a contempt for the law, and, on an occasional miscarriage of justice in its administration, are quick to denounce it as utterly inadequate to effectuate justice between man and man. They lose sight of the fact that we are in security of rights of person and property because there is law; that because of its stable and beneficial principles and a general belief that when violated those principles will be vindicated we are permitted to enjoy the fruits of our labors.

There is another class of people who profess to recognize the rules of law as right and proper, but who consciously violate them. The violations are usually those which affect property rights. They are prompted by personal greed. Unlawful combinations for the purpose of destroying competition, unlicensed encroachments upon the property of others, reckless and extravagant management of corporate property for the purpose of inviting mortgage foreclosures and securing the appointment of receivers, corrupt acts of boards of directors under the direction of large stockholders for the purpose of squeezing out small holders are violations of frequent occurrence in this day of strenuous commercialism. These men do not belong to what is popularly designated as the criminal class, but, excepting violence and intimidation, their acts are about as reprehensible as those of the footpad.

In times of peace the ordinary citizen, not the lawyer, nor the officer of the law—whose sworn duty it is to stand for the law and its execution—but the business man and laborer can furnish no higher proof of patriotism nor do more for the advancement and happiness of humanity than by teaching, by precept and example, high respect for the law and the means by which it may be vindicated.

NEW INTERNAL COMBINATION LOCOMOTIVE.



The Southern Pacific Railroad Company is experimenting with a locomotive that is expected to revolutionize the transportation system of the world. It is literally a power house on wheels and is designed to cover 100 miles in an hour. It is fireless, smokeless and waterless. Its builders claim that it is capable of hauling a 2,000 ton train from New York to San Francisco without a stop. The locomotive is propelled by a combination of compressed air, fuel oil power and electricity. It has long been realized by engineers that the limit has been practically reached in the construction of steam locomotives, and it is believed by those best qualified to form an opinion that this new invention is destined to supersede all steam propelling devices, at least as applied to railway uses.

Variety of the human race is in the course of extinction, and that, within a few more generations, bloudes are likely to become so rare in the world's population that they may be looked upon as curiosities, somewhat as albinos are to-day. The blonde type has been so often chosen by artists and poets to represent their noblest conceptions of human beauty that no one can regard even the bare suggestion of its extinction without dismay. Moreover, some of the world's greatest races and many of its most majestic personalities have belonged to this type, and its admirers have sometimes gone so far as to aver that light complexioned, and in particular light-colored eyes, are the favored-lucky-of the highest genius.

This is undoubtedly an extreme and untenable claim, yet it cannot be denied that history shows an extraordinary number of men and women of the first rank in all the higher fields of intellect who possessed the characteristic marks of the blonde, and this not only in countries where the light type prevails, but also in lands like Italy, where the general complexion of the population is dark.—Garrett P. Serviss, in Success Magazine.

The Home of Musio Fish.

Lake Batticaloa, Ceylon, has the probably unique distinction of being the home of musical fish. The sounds emitted by these are said to be as sweet and melodious as those which would be produced by a series of Aeolian harps. Crossing the lake in a boat one can plainly distinguish the pleasant sounds. If an ear is dipped in the water the melody becomes louder and more distinct.

Are Blondes to Disappear?

The somewhat startling statement has been made that the blue-eyed, golden-haired, and light-complexioned

FAMOUS INDIANA TRAGEDY.

James Gillespie Found Guilty of the Murder of His Sister.

The conviction of James Gillespie, on the charge of murdering his sister, Miss Elizabeth Gillespie, in Riling Sun, Ind., on Dec. 8, 1903, and his sentence to life imprisonment for the crime, meets with the approval of all persons who are familiar with the details of this tragedy which, at the time of its occurrence, awakened interest all over the United States. This was James Gillespie's second trial. A year ago he, with his sister, Mrs. Belle Seward, and Mr. and Mrs. Myron Harbour, were tried together for the murder and the jury disagreed. When the case came into court again, Gillespie demanded to be tried alone. His request was granted and after trial the jury, after three hours' deliberation, brought in a verdict of guilty.

The circumstances surrounding the murder of Elizabeth Gillespie and the

NEW INVENTIONS

Useful Lemon Squeezers.

Machines are built nowadays which dispense entirely with hand labor, but,

of course, such machines are useful only where large quantities of a certain article are produced at a minimum of cost. It looks as if some of these principles were being imitated by inventors into the smaller every day appliances,

as for instance a lemon squeezer shown in the illustration.

This lemon squeezer performs every operation necessary to obtain the juice from the lemon.

All the user has to do

is to place the lemon in position in the squeezer and by manipulating the handle the lemon is cut in half, the juice extracted and separated from the seeds, and when the squeezer is opened the seeds and skin are ejected and the juice of the lemon also dumped into a glass or cup placed in the bottom of the squeezer.

The handle portion is separated from the lower portion and operates on hinges, so that, after placing the lemon in position and drawing the handle forward, the knife cuts the lemon in half, while the pressure squeezes the juice out of the lemon.

The seeds drop down into trays, one on each side of the knife, these trays being actuated by springs, so that when the squeezer is opened the seeds and skin are ejected from the squeezer.

A strainer is suspended under the trays, the juice passing through the strainer and into a cup placed below.

The novelty and advantage of this contrivance will be apparent to everybody.

The patentee is Alexander McLaren, of Fort Worth, Texas.

Portable Apparatus for Thawing Frozen Ground.

Oftentimes during the cold winter months it is necessary to suspend building operations entirely, especially underground operations, on account of the frozen ground. Contractors and builders find this an obstacle very hard to overcome and one which entails extra expense and labor.

The novelty and advantage of this contrivance will be apparent to everybody.

The patentee is Alexander McLaren, of Fort Worth, Texas.

which is shown here. It consists of a fire chamber with a detachable cylindrical hood or cover, this hood being made of sheet metal and perforated,

allowing the air to enter and create sufficient draft to keep up a good fire.

The hood is divided into detachable sections with suitable fastenings to hold the sections together and also to connect them to the base of the fire chamber.

A draft pipe extends above an opening in the cover, a hook being attached to the latter, so that the whole apparatus can be lowered into an opening partly excavated. It will be seen that all the parts are so constituted and proportioned that the draft pipe, cover and hood can be arranged upon the fire chamber to form a compact package for transportation.

Charles W. Joyner of Seattle, Wash., is the patentee.

Shelf for Books.

The high standard of educational methods in colleges and universities in the United States has put a premium

Primitive Paper-Making.

In Madagascar's kind of writing paper used by some of the native nobles and the fetish priests is made from the bark of a shrub named hahova. The bark fibre is boiled and macerated until a thin paste is obtained. Then a leaf of the plant called varinila, or traveler's tea, is coated with pulp formed from a particular kind of rice, and over this is spread the hahova paste, on both sides of the leaf. After the coating has thoroughly dried and adhered, it is polished with a smooth shell, and the paper is ready for use. The manufacture of the ink employed, like that of the paper itself, is a monopoly of the nobles and priests who use it. This paper may be bought by European traders at less than a penny a sheet, but only a few hundred sheets are produced in a month.

HIS EXPERIENCES TEACHES THEM.

That Dodd's Kidney Pills Will Cure Bright's Disease—Remarkable Case of George J. Barber—Quick Recovery After Years of Suffering.

Estererville, Iowa, Jan. 23d.—(Special)—The experience of Mr. George J. Barber, a well known citizen of this place, justifies his friends in making the announcement to the world "Bright's Disease can be cured." Mr. Barber had kidney trouble and it developed into Bright's Disease. He treated it with Dodd's Kidney Pills and to-day he is a well man. In an interview he says:

"I can't say too much for Dodd's Kidney Pills. I had Kidney Disease for fifteen years and though I doctor'd for it with the best doctors here and in Chicago, it developed into Bright's Disease. When I started to take Dodd's Kidney Pills and two boxes cured me completely. I think Dodd's Kidney Pills are the best in the world."

A remedy that will cure Bright's Disease will cure any other form of Kidney Disease. Dodd's Kidney Pills never fail to cure Bright's Disease.

GEN. BUTLER GETS EVEN.

How He Repaid a Boy for Fighting the Boy Who Reviled Him.

"When I was a boy in Lowell just after the war," said a Massachusetts man, in the Washington Post, "I met Gen. Benjamin F. Butler on the street one day, and following him was a boy who was yelling: 'Old Ben Butler, Cocky Butler,' and dodging and running whenever the general made a motion to catch him or strike him with his stick.

"Son," said he to me, "I'll give you 50 cents if you'll thrash that boy; but I want you to thrash him good."

"What do I get if he hits me?" I asked, for, as a Yankee boy, I wanted all there was in it.

"A quarter if he whips you, and 50 cents if you thrash him. Now give it to him good."

"I made for the boy, who was about my size, and in a second we were running the fur by. We hadn't been at it long enough to give any idea of the outcome when one of the two or three policemen in the town had grabbed the pair of us and marched us off to the station house, which was but half a square or so away. The general followed, and, after the charges were made against us, he said:

"How much collateral do you want to release this boy? Indicating me, I knew his parents and will send him home."

"Five dollars will be enough, general," said the man in charge, which the general pinched up, and I left the station with him.

"Now, as your attorney, I think you had better go fishing to-morrow," said he, "go early and stay all day. Here's your 50 cents. You didn't tick him, but I believe you would."

I took his advice, the case was called the next day and my recognition was forfeited, and I heard no more of it. The other boy got off with a lecture, I believe.

"Ten years after that, while Gen. Butler was in Congress, I called on him, brought myself to his recollection, and through his good offices I obtained a clerical appointment which I held for several years."

A GREAT SUFFERER.

LAT 'HELPLESS AND SPEECHLESS FOR HOURS AT A TIME.

Shaking Spells, Headaches, Rheumatism, All Caused by Poor Blood—Cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

When Mrs. Williams was asked for some details of the fearful illness from which she had so long suffered, she spoke as follows:

"Ever since I had nervous prostration, about thirteen years ago, I have had periodic spells of complete exhaustion. Any excitement or unusual activity would throw me into a state of lifelessness. At the beginning my strength would come back in a moderate time, but the period of weakness kept lengthening until at last I would lie helpless as many as three hours at a stretch."

"You were under medical treatment, of course?"

"Yes, when I became so bad that I had to give up my housework in May of 1903, I was being treated for kidney trouble, and later the doctor thought my difficulties came from change of life. I was not only weak, but I had dizzy feelings, palpitation of the heart, misery after eating, hot flashes, nervous headaches, rheumatic pains in the back and hips. The doctor did me so little good that I gave up his treatment, and really feared that my case was incurable."

"What saved you from your state of helplessness?"

"In July of 1903 I had a very bad spell, and my husband came in one day with a little book which told of remarkable cures effected by a remedy for the blood and the nerves, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. He bought a box for me, and that was the beginning of my return to health. My appetite grew keen, my food no longer distressed me, my nerves were quieted, and my strength began to return."

"How long did you take this remedy?"

"For two months only. At the end of that time I had regained my health and cheerfulness, and my friends say that I look better than ever before."

Conan Doyle as a Detective.

A friend of Sir Conan Doyle once asked the great author why he did not establish a detective agency and employ Sherlock Holmes' methods in solving his clients' mysteries and conducting his business.

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CAUGHT BY THE GRIP- RELEASED BY PE-RU-NA.



"The World
of Medicine
Recognizes Grip
as Epidemic
Cather."

Medical Talk.

Grippe is Epidemic Cather.
It spares no class or nationality.—The cultured and the ignorant, the aristocrat and the pauper, the masses and the classes, are alike subject to the grippe. It is easily transmitted.—The grippe is well named.—The original French term, la grippe, has been shortened by the busy American to read "grip."

Without intending to do so, a new word has been coined that exactly describes the case. As if some hideous giant with awful grip had clutched us.

More women, children, whole towns and cities are caught in the baneful grip of a terrible monster.

Have you the grip? Or, rather, has the grip got you? If so, read the following letters.

These testimonials speak for themselves as to the efficacy of Peruna in cases of grippe or its after-effects:

A Southern Judge Cured:

Judge Horatio J. Goss, Hartwell, Ga., writes:

"Some five or six years ago I had a very severe spell of grip, which left me with systemic catarrh."

J. R. Guillet, of Paris, France, writes:

"A friend advised me to try your Pe-ru-na, which I did, and was immediately benefited and cured. The third bottle completed the cure." —H. J. Goss.

Cured in a Few Weeks.

Mrs. Jean Cowgill, Gravald Opera House, New York, is the leading lady with the Astor Stock Co. She writes the following:

"During the past winter of 1901, I suffered for several weeks from a severe attack of grip, which left a serious cerebral condition of the throat and head."

"One suggested Peruna. As a last resort, after wasting much time and money on physicians, I tried the remedy faithfully, and, in a few weeks

was as well as ever." —Jean Cowgill.

Saved by Pe-ru-na.

Hon. James H. Guillet is one of the oldest and most esteemed men of Omaha, Neb. He has done much to make what is now a serviceable public hospital a number of times. He endorses Peruna in the following words:

"I am 68 years old, am lame and feeble, and Peruna has helped me attain it. Two years ago I had a grippe—my life was despaired of. Peruna saved me." —J. H. Guillet.

Sale Ten Million Boxes a Year.
THE FAMILY'S FAVORITE MEDICINE
@scarlets
CANDY CATHARTIC
50c.
They work while you sleep
BEST FOR THE BOWELS

Another year has passed, and we have received the highest award—the Grand Prize at the St. Louis World's Fair, won by the A. J. Tipton Co., the makers of the FISH BRAND SLICKERS. Many of our readers who went to the Fair will recall their fine exhibit in which waterproof garments were shown adapted to so many uses that almost every department of the world's work was suggested. The Grand Prize was a deserved tribute to one of the old manufacturing concerns in the country.

German silver is not silver, nor made of German manufacture. It having been made in China for centuries.

Nansen does not believe in modern sport. His motto is "Plenty of bodily exercise, but no sport."

Nine Points of Law.

Brewer's Dictionary of Phrases and Fables gives the following nine requisites for success in a lawsuit:

1. A good deal of money.
2. A good deal of patience.
3. A good cause.
4. A good lawyer.
5. Good counsel.
6. Good witnesses.
7. A good jury.
8. A good judge.
9. Good luck.

Why We Were Troubled.

Fred—come, old man, cheer up. What if she did break the engagement? She's not the only fish in the aquarium.

John—I don't care anything about her breaking the engagement, but, you see, for the next six months I've got to keep right on paying installments on the Christmas presents I gave her. That's where the fishy blouse is.

CONSTANT ACHING.

Back aches all the time. Spoils your appetite, weakens the body, worries the mind. Kidney Pills are the best cure.

H. B. McCarver, of 201 Cherry St., Portland, Ore., Inspector of Freight for the Trans-Continental Co., says: "I used to take Kidney Pills for backache and other symptoms of kidney trouble, which had plagued me for months. I think a cold was responsible for the whole trouble. It seemed

to settle in my kidneys. Docu's Kidney Pills rooted it out. It is several months since I used them, and up to date there has been no recurrence of the trouble."

Docu's Kidney Pills for sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents per box. Foster-Millburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Office Report.

"Will you kindly hand me the manuscript?" said the bookkeeper.

"With all my heart," answered the golden-haired stenographer.

"Thank you," replied the bookkeeper, who was wise to the fact that belated leap year proposals are sometimes handled so disguised, "just the musing, please."

According to Iowa Homestead, no other grain in the history of the world has made the strides that durum wheat has. In two years it has increased 62 per cent, or from 100,000 in 1901 to 600,000 in 1903. This grain is now commanding prices considerably above the dollar mark, and recent discovery has led to the fact that it makes good bread. It is known as macaroni wheat, and has many traits of hardiness not found in ordinary wheat.

It is a common occurrence for a son of a rich man to begin where his father left off, and end up where his father began. This is comparatively easy and is too often the case among sons of rich men. "It is not all of life to live nor all of death to

die," neither is it all of a man's life to make money, but one can at least partially succeed in what he undertakes. Success is far better than riches. What is the measure of your success?

Make walks of coal ashes instead of scattering them promiscuously about the back yard.

Little chicks have no teeth and must have sand, crushed bone, shell and charcoal in some form.

Lousy hens are the cause of much sickness, sickness and death among the young breeds they hatch out.

Growing clover will do more to keep up or restore the land to fertility than any other crop that can be grown, if properly managed.

Fowls seldom tire of milk. They may eat too much grain or meat for their health, but milk in any form is palatable and wholesome.

Corn in the croo has the appearance of being money in the bank. It means about the same thing and many are not rushing the produce to market.

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The man behind the plow has laid up for winter. The man behind the gun has become entrenched on Mauchline's hills, but the man behind the meal bag is still doing business at the old stand on a dairy farm where the cows are still responding to the generous feeds given by him.

The very extravagant claim is made that the seedless apple is also a bloomless apple, and that worms cannot live in them because of the absence of seeds, and that it is, therefore, wormless. Let the codling moth have a squint at the new variety. Why can't it be made frost-proof?

When the new corn husking machine gets to working to perfection and will husk from seven to ten acres daily there will be little demand for the man with the "husking peg." The champion corn husker will join the ranks of the champion sheep shearers who has laid down his laurels to the sheep shearing machine.

A large ear of corn will contain more grains of corn in a small ear. All will recognize that fact, and yet there is a feeling among corn growers that is not favorable to manmade ears. The smaller ear is quicker to dry out and is much easier broken. A medium ear is desired, and one should be on every stalk and the stalks well distributed over an acre.

Don't get an idea that a hog can not be overfed, for it is easy to overfeed a hog. An excess of feed leads to disease of blood, liver, and bowels. Only a certain amount of feed can be assimilated by an animal, and all over the actual requirement will be in the intestinal canal to putrefy and give off noxious gases, which, being absorbed, produce a serious effect on the body.

Roots, such as carrots, turnips, mangold and potatoes may be fed profitably to cows, swine, sheep and poultry. In feeding to sheep it is best to start in with a small quantity until they are used to them, else they are apt to have scours. There are many ways of feeding the roots, but, as a rule, they should be fed by themselves and in rather small quantities, more as an appetizer than anything else. In feeding them to poultry it is a good plan to feed one lot chopped up, in very small pieces and mixed with some grain, like corn meal.

It is a good plan to cook small potatoes and mix them in the bran mush which is fed in the morning. Another day a lot of carrots, chopped small, about the size of a kernel of corn, this to be fed at noon in the trough, followed by a smaller feed than usual of grain scattered through the chaff on the scratching sled floor. In feeding to hogs put the roots in the trough without any soap, and in pieces of quite good size, for the hogs prefer to have them this way. An occasional feed of roots from now on until spring will do the stock a great deal of good.

Forcing Fowls to Molt.

Many poultrymen have tried the so-called Van Dresser plan of forcing fowls to molt early and have not with varying degrees of success. The plan consists of placing the fowl in a run of rather limited dimensions and giving them as little food as possible, and yet sustaining life for two weeks. The writer tried the plan for the second season last year and with satisfactory results in the case of Leghorns, but only fair results with Plymouth Rocks. The plan of feeding was to scatter in the run some small grain like wheat, mixing with it a small quantity of oil meal. The quantity was sufficient to give each fowl about the equivalent of a teaspoonful of grain, provided she got no share.

At the end of two weeks the hens were again fed liberally and on the usual variety of rations. The experiment was made in August and in four weeks most of the Leghorns had their new stock of feathers and were beginning to lay. The Plymouth Rocks dragged along for from six to ten weeks before all of them were laying again. There is enough in the plan to warrant trying it and if the results obtained with the Leghorns could be generally brought about it would give poultrymen eggs much earlier in the fall than now.

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For the Sierras.
It doesn't pay to frown when you're blue;
You'd better exercise a bit and all your lungs with air;
Don't sit down and moan or grumble; if you do,
Men may pity, but they'll leave you sitting there.

When the world has been unkind, when life's troubles cloud your mind,
Don't sit down and frown, and sigh and moan and groan;
Take a walk along the square, all your lungs with fresh air—
Then go whistling back to work, and smile again and hope.

Cleveland Leader.

Agnes, the Indian Girl

By HENRY FORREST GRAVES.

"An Indian girl, a real Indian girl!" exclaimed Helena Dickson, with a little scream. "Dear me! I never expected to see anything like this even in the Far West."

It was a spacious, roomy kitchen, furnished with an odd intermingling of luxury, privation and makeshift. At one end a large fire of walnut and pine logs roared up the great, cavernous chimney; at the other, two or three girls sat round a table; while Ralph Davenant, the farmer, lay fast asleep on the chintz-cushioned lounge, lulled by the continuous rushing sound of the great western river, that bounded one extremity of his domain.

Guy Davenant sat near the girls—a tall, splendidly molded young Apollo of the forest, with shady, hazel eyes, and hair curling in black, silky rings all over his head. He looked up quickly as Miss Dickson spoke.

"Agnes Oscawanda?" he exclaimed.

"You say she's in the outer kitchen? Why don't the women tell her to come in?"

"Guy," reproved his sister. "An Indian interpreter's daughter?"

"Helena ought to see her," urged Guy. "She's as beautiful as a statue."

"But she is old Oscawanda's daughter, and she lives down by the falls."

"What then? She is an intelligent and cultivated as nine out of ten of the girls around here. Call her here, I say, or I'll go out there myself."

Julia Davenant rose with a curl to her lip, and opening the kitchen door, beckoned haughtily to a tall, slight figure standing by the fire beyond.

"Come in, Agnes," cheerfully called out Guy, as if determined to alone for his sister's evident lack of courtesy; and Agnes Oscawanda entered, moving with the slow, willowy grace of a bending reed.

She was dark, but not darker than many a brunette of unblemished Saxon lineage, with velvety soft eyes, raven black hair, looped in heavy braids at the back of her head, and a delicate, oval face, with features straight and pure as the outlines of a Greek model. Her dress was of some dark worsted stuff, with a scarlet shawl folded across her shoulders, and a silken scarf was twisted about her hair. She hung her head with evident embarrassment at Helena's Dickson's bold stare.

"I only came to bring Mr. Davenant the baskets he ordered of my father," she said, in a low voice.

"But sit down and rest a few minutes," said Guy. "You have walked a long distance."

Agnes Oscawanda hesitated. Had Guy Davenant's sisters confirmed the request, she would have gladly re-acted a little. But Julia and Clara seemed on, without looking up, and Helena's supercilious glance called the red blood to her dark cheek.

"No," she said, quietly. "I must go."

"Then I will walk a part of the way with you," said Guy, jumping up for his hat.

"I don't think Agnes has accustomed herself to an escort through the woods," said Julia, rudely.

"Indeed, I am not afraid," said the interpreter's daughter.

"Afraid? It isn't a question of fear," said Guy. "It's a lovely star-light night, and I would like the walk."

The three girls eyed each other as the door closed behind the Indian girl and her companion.

"Very polite to rush off and leave Helena in that sort of way," said Clara, "the first night of her visit here."

"Oh, I don't care," said Helena, giggling. "A mere matter of taste, I'm sure."

"It's just like Guy," said Julia. "Agnes Oscawanda is well enough, I dare say, but she is only an Indian girl, and it is foolish to get her into the notion of expecting the same attractions that we receive."

Meanwhile Mr. Guy was walking along the dreary forest paths with the beautiful young daughter of the Indian interpreter.

"Not that I care for Agnes, though she is pretty enough to turn any man's head," thought the willful young man, "but I'll teach those girls to treat her a little more civilly. What right have they to bully and insult her? I won't have it."

And so, although Miss Dickson had been invited to make a visit to the Western wilderness, especially to carry out a darling design of Clara and Julia Davenant, that "match" should be struck up—or, perhaps, "ignite" would be the proper term—between her and their brother Guy, the young gentleman persisted in treating her with nothing more than the regulation civility.

"It's too mean!" said Clara, pouting.

"When Helena has such a nice little property of her own, too," added Julia.

And Helena, herself, who was getting into the saree and yellow leaf of maidenhood, curled her hair, and anointed her cheeks with "rose-bloom" more vigorously than ever, for Guy Davenant was a husband well worth the angling for.

"But you'll ask Agnes Oscawanda to your picnic party, girl?"

"Indeed, we shall not!" Julia Davenant answered, with a toss of her haughty head. "An Indian girl! What would people say?"

"Then I shant come to it!" said Guy, independently.

Julia burst into tears.

"Guy, you are too hateful for anything! And Helena thinks so much of the picnic."

"Not enough, it seems, to treat a harmless, pretty girl with ordinary courtesy," said Guy, angrily. "She passed Agnes yesterday in the road without even speaking to her."

"Do you expect us to receive her on an equality with ourselves?"

"I do not know why you should not," was the brusque reply.

"I believe Agnes Oscawanda has bewitched you with some of her father's outlandish Indian charms," flattered out Julia.

"Perhaps she has," said Guy, laughing. "Her father's or her own."

"Guy, it is no jesting matter."

"Did I say it was?" Miss Spittire! Do leave me to peace a little while now."

"But Helena wants you to go with her to gather flowers and autumn leaves."

"I shall do nothing of the sort," said Guy; and he adhered resolutely to his resolution.

The day of the much-anticipated picnic came; but Guy, instead of escorting Miss Dickson down to the slope of velvet grass, shaded by superb forest trees, which had been selected at the site of the merry-making, took his gun and started off into the woods.

"I won't be deafened by the cackles of these girls," quoth he to himself.

"Dead! Oh, father, he is not dead!"

Old Oscawanda, the swart-browed Indian interpreter, listened with his ear against the stalwart chest of the fallen hunter, who lay among the yellow autumn leaves, where Agnes had found him bathed in his own blood. There had been some imperfection in the lock of the new rifle—what or where no one ever knew, but it was blown to pieces, and Guy Davenant lay like a dead man beside it.

They carried him to the little cabin beside the rushing falls of the Metacasa, and laid him on the rude couch of the old Indian, and then he struggled his way back again to life.

"Who bound up these wounds?" he asked, with a slight shudder, as he glanced downward at bandages and wrappings, and began to comprehend the full extent of the peril from which he had so miraculously escaped.

"It did," Agnes Oscawanda answered.

"You!" His eyes rested admiringly on her calm, beautiful face. "There isn't one woman in a thousand who would have had such pluck as that. I should like to have Helena Dickson see blood without fainting away, and as for Clara and Julia—pooh!"

"Just their maneuvering!" said Julia, when she had sobbed and shrieked away her first terror at the frightful news of the accident that had happened to her brother. "Of course Agnes and her scheming old father expect to make a profitable speculation out of it. Why couldn't they just as well have brought you home?"

"They might have done so," said Guy, calmly, "but corpse would have been all that was borne across the threshold. Oscawanda and his daughter have saved my life, and I shall never cease to be grateful to them for what they have done."

"But," said Helena, "mayn't we come down and nurse you, dear Mr. Guy? I am sure it would be a pleasure, and these good people, although well meaning, I dare say, cannot understand the refinements an invalid so much needs."

"Your kindness is quite unnecessary," said Guy, coldly. "I have every care and attention here."

"The bold, sly thing!" said Clara, biting her lip as the three girls walked homeward again. "I saw her eyes flash triumph when he spoke."

Helena Dickson, however, resolved not to give up the battle at this early stage of affairs. She determined to prolong her visit into the winter months.

"Perhaps Guy will go home with me, when he recovers sufficiently," she thought; "and in that case I can easily bring him to the mark."

For Helena had unbounded confidence in her own charms and powers of persuasion.

It was a bright, frosty afternoon in late November when Guy Davenant walked up to the door of the farmhouse, leaning on the Indian girl's arm. Julia rose to welcome him home.

"I will help him into the house now," coldly staring the beautiful young girl in the face. "You need not trouble yourself any further, Agnes Oscawanda."

"Stop," said Guy, sternly, as his sister would have motioned his supporter away. "She has the best and only right to be at my side now."

"Guy! What do you mean?" gasped Julia, scarcely understanding what significance his words were intended to convey.

"I married her this morning," he said, with quiet, exultant pride. "As my wife, she is your equal—in all else, infinitely your superior. Agnes, my pearl of the forest, welcome, a thousand sand times, to your new home."

And, with a sinking heart, Helena Dickson saw Agnes Oscawanda, the Indian interpreter's daughter, elevated to the position she had so vainly tried to occupy.

Truly, "Woman proposes, but Cupid disposes." The Miss Davenants had outwitted themselves, after all.—New York Weekly.

THE "WEATHER CLERK" IN LAPLAND.

Automatic Registration of Meteorological Phenomena, Under Difficulties.

If the weather observer in Lapland were to imitate the tenants of the station on Mt. Washington or Pike's Peak and spend the winter on the mountain top to observe the changes in person, there would probably be no observer left to tell the tale when spring came. To secure the observations without sacrificing the observer, Professor Axel Hamberg, of the

University of Stockholm, has constructed automatic registering apparatus for the Lapland Alps; one station being on Maiko, a mountain at an altitude of 5,500 feet, and the other on the Portitjokko at an altitude of 6,500 feet. Each apparatus is expected to run without interruption or adjustment for one year. Emil Guérin describes the method of operation and the attendance difficulties in the following:

The registration is obtained by means of a bar, which, three times an hour, falls across needles and produces in the paper perforations corresponding to each of them. The great difficulty to be surmounted is the snow frost. The Portitjokko station, for example, was, after a few months, completely surrounded by a stratum of frost of at least three feet in thickness, and the apparatus very naturally ceased to operate. The instruments were then taken down to 500 feet from the summit, but, even at this altitude, the formation of frost interfered with their operation, especially in autumn. It is then almost impossible to prevent interruptions in the registration of the velocity and direction of the wind. In order to obviate this inconvenience, M. Hamberg has the summit apparatus cleaned from time to time by a Laplander, and after this the running proceeds uninterrupted till the succeeding autumn.

The instruments must not only be kept free from frost, but also from moisture as far as possible. In order to dry the air to as great a degree as possible, it became necessary to place paper cylinders around the clockwork movement, and around the registering apparatus, an iron plate casting containing cups filled with chloride of calcium. It was owing only to such precautions that the running of the apparatus became uniform during the entire winter. The apparatus installed at 3,500 feet altitude has operated almost continuously for two summers, and the second, placed at 6,000, has operated equally well. The winding up of the clockwork and the changing of the paper bands of the registering apparatus are needed but once a year. The registration during the year requires the use of 66 feet of paper. The weight that actuates the clockwork movement descends but 60 inches a year. This movement was constructed by M. G. W. Linderoth, a Swedish horologist.

A complete station comprises two bars, one containing the paper cylinders, the clockwork, and the registering apparatus, and the other the rain and snow registering apparatus. This latter is suspended from spiral springs in a large cask. When there is a fall of rain or snow, the cask depends according to the greater or less quantity of material that it receives, and thus registers.

Where Providence Guarded.

"I've come to the conclusion that Providence looks after the absent minded as well as the inebriated and juvenile," said a young business man who sometimes looks for his hat when it's on his head.

Yesterday afternoon I broke a button on my coat in the office, and sent it out with my boy to a little tailor's around the corner. A few minutes later my best girl happened in. I did not mind meeting her in my shirt sleeves, and she, reminding me I must hurry up to keep a luncheon engagement with her before she took train out of town, apparently didn't notice my disarray.

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WOMEN AND FASHION

Mother in the Schoolroom.
"It always does me good to have you make a visit to the school, Mrs. Johnson," said the teacher or Mrs. Johnson's two daughters. "That I am sorry to say, is not generally true of mothers."

Undoubtedly the "schoolmam" in question expressed the opinion held by most teachers in regard to most parents. The mother or father who comes to the school comes usually to complain that Mary has too much home study, or that John is not taught good manners, or to demand—not to request—that Gwenola should be excused from composition, or that Jane shall leave school an hour early for her music lesson. In these ways, and in a score of others, the mother's wishes run counter to the expert opinion of the teacher, and increase needlessly the difficulty of education.

So annoying is this friction that it comes to take too large a place in the teacher's mind. For one mother who comes to the school and makes trouble, there are ten who do their best to further the plans of the skilled educator. The households in which the needs of the children are ignored for the pleasure of their elders are not nearly so many as those in which careful consideration is given to the habits and the occupations of the boys and girls.

Perhaps the thoughtful and unselfish mother stays a little too much in the background so far as the school is concerned, but she is concerned.

"Mary is making such progress in her

make-up mixture of gasoline and one-fourth as much wood alcohol, in which

To Destroy Moths.

Health and Beauty Hints.

Nothing contributes more toward a good complexion than frequent baths with it behind and under upholstered seats, etc. Take one room at a time, being careful to have no fire or artificial light about; and shut the room up closely for eight hours. The process may have to be repeated once a month for perhaps three months if the infection is severe.